Pant at the Perils of Penelope Pitstop inside

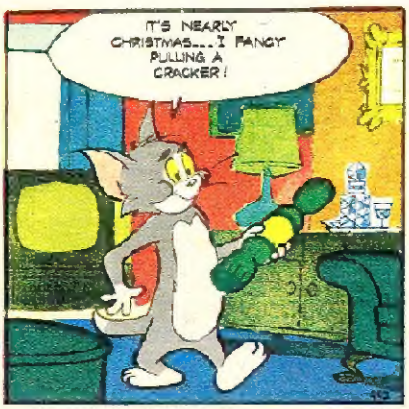
TV COMIC

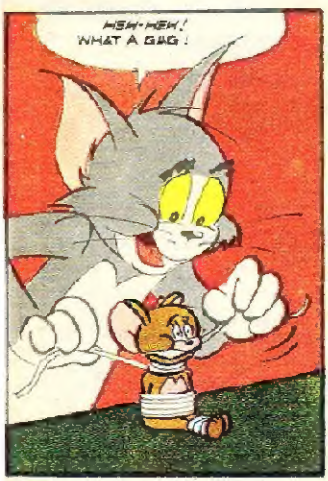
9d

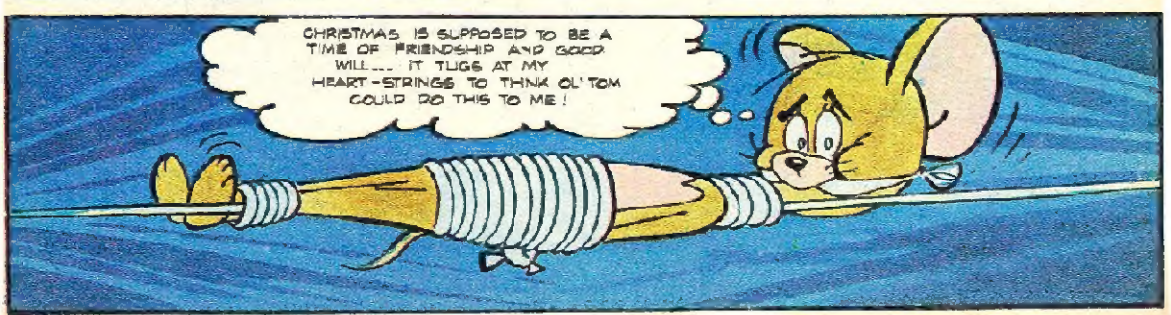
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 19th December, 1970 | Number 982

TOM and JERRY






CHRISTMAS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A TIME OF FRIENDSHIP AND GOOD WILL... IT TUGS AT MY HEART-STRINGS TO THINK OL' TOM COULD DO THIS TO ME!

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Turn over for more mouseterie...

BANG BANG!
WAS THAT THE CRACKER?
BAH! NO! JUST THE MAID PINNING UP BALLOONS!
MEANWHILE, UNDER THE SIDEBOARD...
THAT STRETCH HAS MADE ME THIN ENOUGH TO SLIP OUT OF MY BONDS! TE! HE!
NOW TO GNAW GNAW BY GNAW WEST... UP INTO THE SIDEBOARD! TEE-HEE!
HEH! HEH! BUTCH HAS GONE, SO I'LL GRAB THAT MOUSE BACK FROM UNDER HERE!
SMASH
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, TOM? TEE-HEE!
WAIT TILL I GET MY PAWS ON YOU!
TRYING TO CLIMB OUT OF REACH, EH?
CRUMBS! HE'S USING AN AXE... THIS REALLY TAKES THE CAKE.
SLICE!
AAAAARGH! FIVE TIERS OF MY SIX TIER CAKE... RUINED!
SLICE!
THWACK!
MAYBE TOM'S TEARS WILL HELP HIM REMEMBER NOT TO SPOIL THE MAID'S TIERS! TE! HE! HE!
AARGH

Festive fun when Jerry reaches the top of the tree next week.

TV Terrors
ONLY ONE MORE WEEK TILL CHRISTMAS AND I HAVEN'T RECEIVED A SINGLE CARD - EVEN MY BOOTS HAVEN'T!
EMPTY!
LATER....
SNIFF! EVERYBODY SEEMS TO RECEIVE LOTS OF CARDS EXCEPT ME - SOB!
YEOW! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TERRORS - WHILE HOPPIT'S EYES ARE ALL MISTED UP!
IT'S NOT FAIR! BLUBBER!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
ZOOM!
BAH! ENOUGH OF THIS WEEPY NONSENSE! IT'S LET THE TERRORS IN!
SET 2 A JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
QUICK, KIDS! UP THE BEANSTALK! HOPPIT WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR US UP HERE!
OOH! GOODY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO PLAY AT JACK AND THE BEANSTALK!
GRR! THE TERRORS DON'T FOOL ME! I KNOW THEY'RE UP THERE!
HELP! HOPPIT'S ON TO US! WE'RE TRAPPED!
WE'RE NOT TRAPPED, KIDS! WE CAN ESCAPE ALONG THE CATWALK!
HURRY THEN! HOPPIT'S ON HIS WAY UP!
WE'RE IN LUCK! THIS ROPE WILL TAKE US BACK DOWN!
OOO! AN AXE! NOW I CAN REALLY PLAY AT JACK AND THE BEANSTALK!
AAGH! STOP THAT! CUT IT OUT! MERCY!
CHOP!
CHOP!
OH, NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MONICA?
TIMBERRRRR!
CRRACK!
HELP!
YEEAAGH!
CRUMP!
GULP! HOPPIT'S TAKEN A NASTY CRACK! WE'D BETTER GET HIM HOME!
TWEET! TWEET!
CHEER UP, HOPPIT! YOU'VE LOTS OF CARDS NOW!
GRR!
YEAH! GET WELL CARDS! EVERYONE WANTS YOU WELL FOR THE CHRISTMAS ISSUE NEXT WEEK!

Frozen frolics with Hoppit and the Terrors next week.

THE AVENGERS

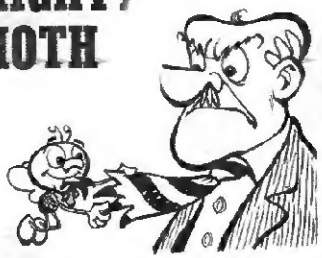
ON the trail of a farmer named Johnson, who has developed a powder that makes plants grow to an enormous size, Steed and Tara find themselves lost in a jungle of giant weeds and grass.

SUDDENLY...
LISTEN TO ME. MY NAME IS JOHNSON. I HAVE TOLD THE AUTHORITIES YOU ARE TRAPPED. UNLESS THEY AGREE TO TEST MY FERTILISER I WILL NOT SHOW YOU THE WAY OUT!

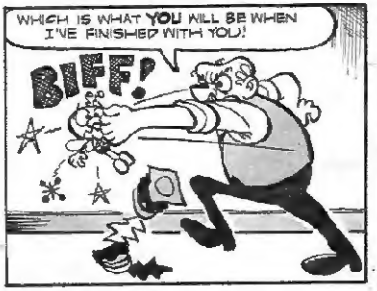
Based on the Thames Television production

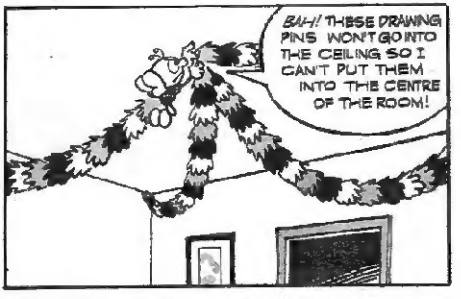
Will the giant Caterpillar see Steed and Tara ? See next week.

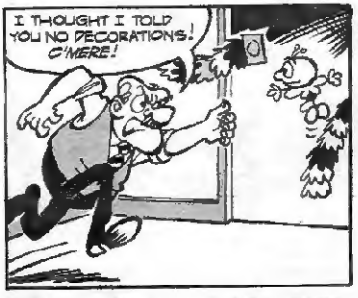
MIGHTY MOTH

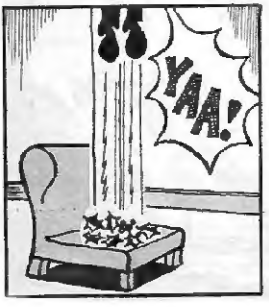


I LOVE BRINGING THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS DOWN FROM THE LOFT. AND PUTTING THEM AROUND THE ROOM!
CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS
992









HMM! WELL IT CERTAINLY LOOKS NICE AND CHRISTMASSY, BUT ARE YOU SURE DAD DOESN'T MIND?
WELL, HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING WHILE HE WAS GOING UP THERE! HO! HO!

Join Mighty Moth and Dad next week for Christmas fun.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE is running away from John Craig's farm wearing a Father Christmas robe. He is running away because the farm has been burgled, and John Craig and his son, William, think that Catweazle has helped the burglars.

OUT INTO THE SNOW...
SPIRITS BE PRAISED, TOUCHWOOD, FOR I CAN RUN FASTER THAN THOSE TWO...YET STILL, METHINKS, I SHOULD BE DISGUISED...
CROAK!
992

BUT CATWEAZLE HAS FORGOTTEN THAT FATHER CHRISTMAS IS EASILY RECOGNISED BY MANY PEOPLE...
HEY, LOOK, FELLERS, THERE'S FATHER CHRISTMAS! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!
YOU'RE KIDDING!

THE WHOLE GANG FOLLOW CATWEAZLE...
O HECATE! WHENCE DO THEY COME? THEY ARE SWIFT OF FOOT, THESE LITTLE ONE'S... I CANNOT OUTDISTANCE THEM.
KEEP IT UP, CHAPS... WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!

SUDDENLY CARROT APPEARS, FOR CATWEAZLE IS NEARING CASTLE SAURAC...
THOU BOW-LEGGED BEETLE! THOU WHITE-LEGGED WORM! WHERE HAST THOU BEEN?
GREAT SMOKEY MOUNTAINS! IT'S CATWEAZLE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT FATHER CHRISTMAS OUTFIT?

I AM BEWITCHED... BEMUSED... BEFUDDLED! AND I AM PERSUED! HIDE ME, O MASTER SORCERER! HIDE ME!
SAY, AIN'T YOU A ONE! BUT YOU'RE JUST THE ONE WE WANT. PAP USUALLY PLAYS FATHER CHRISTMAS AT THE PARTY AT THE BIG HOUSE, BUT THIS YEAR HE CAN'T DO IT. YOU COME WITH ME!

YOU STAY IN THERE, CATWEAZLE, AND I'LL BRING SOME GRUB, THEN TOMORROW, YOU CAN BE THE REAL FATHER CHRISTMAS!
ANOTHER SHED, AND NO FIRE! AND SNOW IS ALL AROUND! AH ME! 'TIS MY FATE!

LATER...
BUT SOUP IS GOOD... THE BOY IS HONEST! METHINKS THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WONDERFUL ABOUT THIS FATHER CHRISTMAS... MAYHAP I HAVE GREATNESS THRUST UPON ME!
CROAK!

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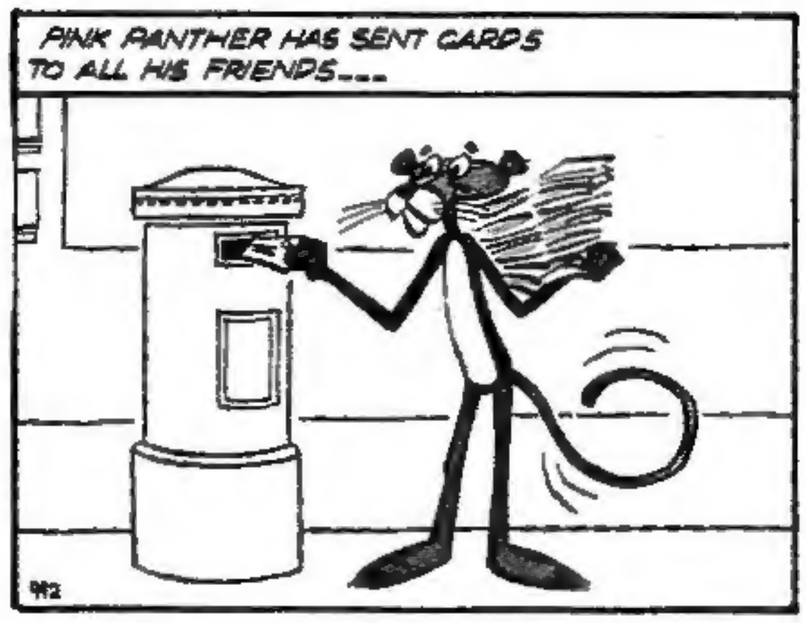
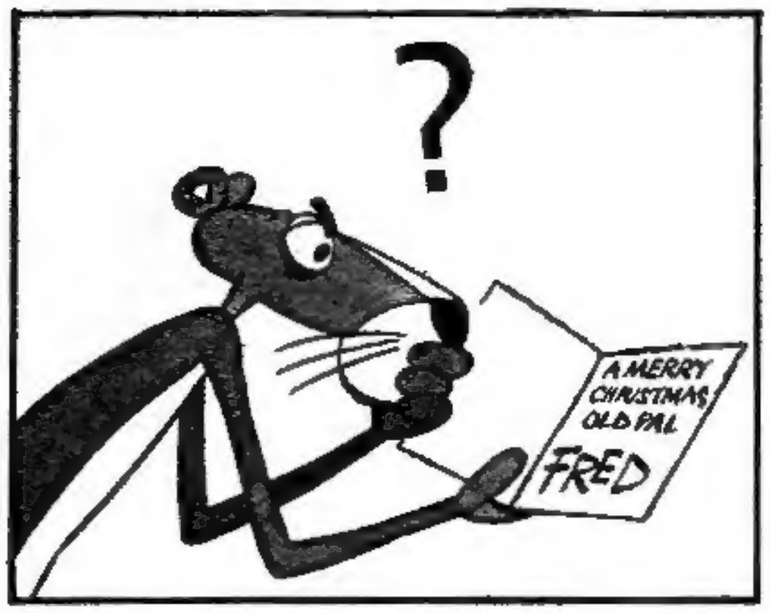
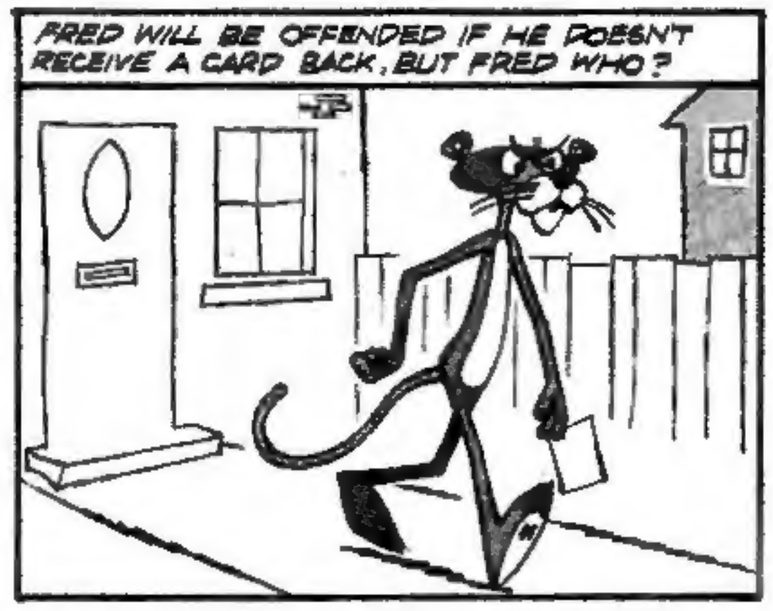
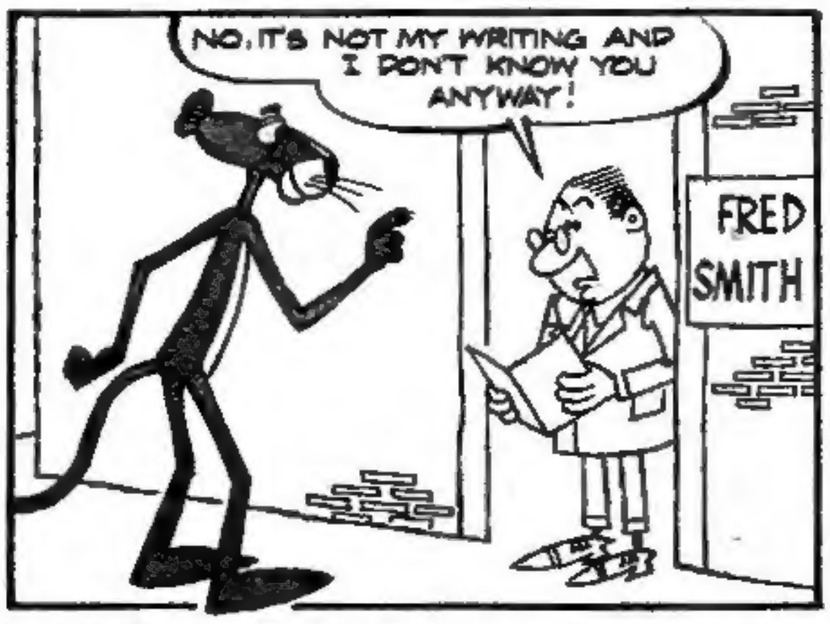
Next week Catweazle plays Father Christmas.

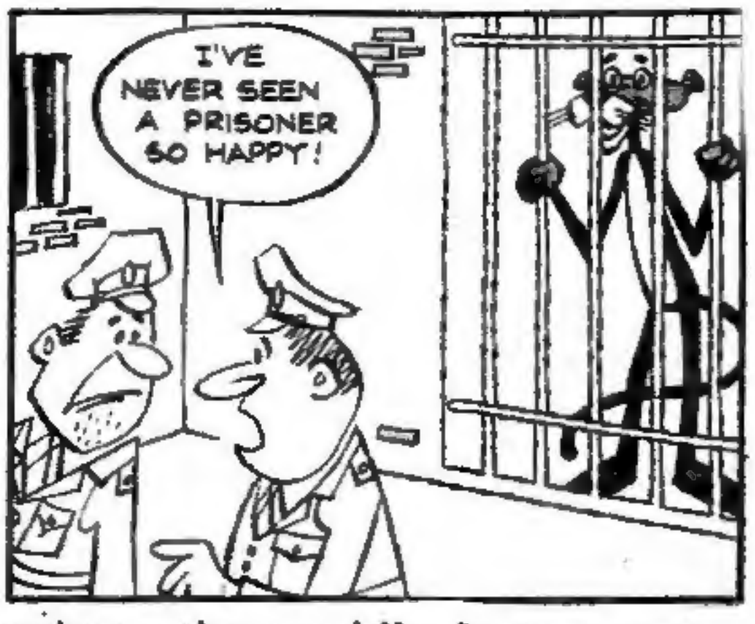
PINK PANTHER











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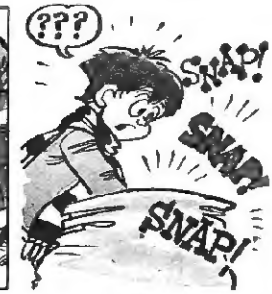
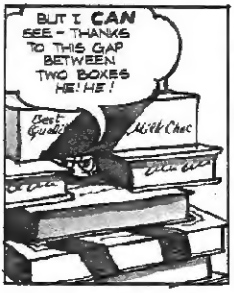
Next week meet Pink Panther—the world's fastest eater.

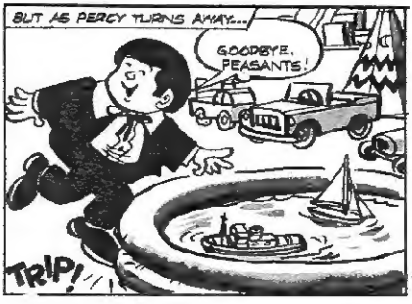
Tich and Quackers



IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT BOY THERE - HE WAS THE LAST IN THE SACK!
GRR! IT'S PERCY! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS
SNIGGER!

LATER...
WOW! NOW'S OUR CHANCE, QUACKERS! GREEDY PERCY'S BOUGHT MOUNTAINS OF CHOCS!
SWEETS
CHOCS
AND HE CAN'T SEE A THING FROM BEHIND 'EM!





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based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

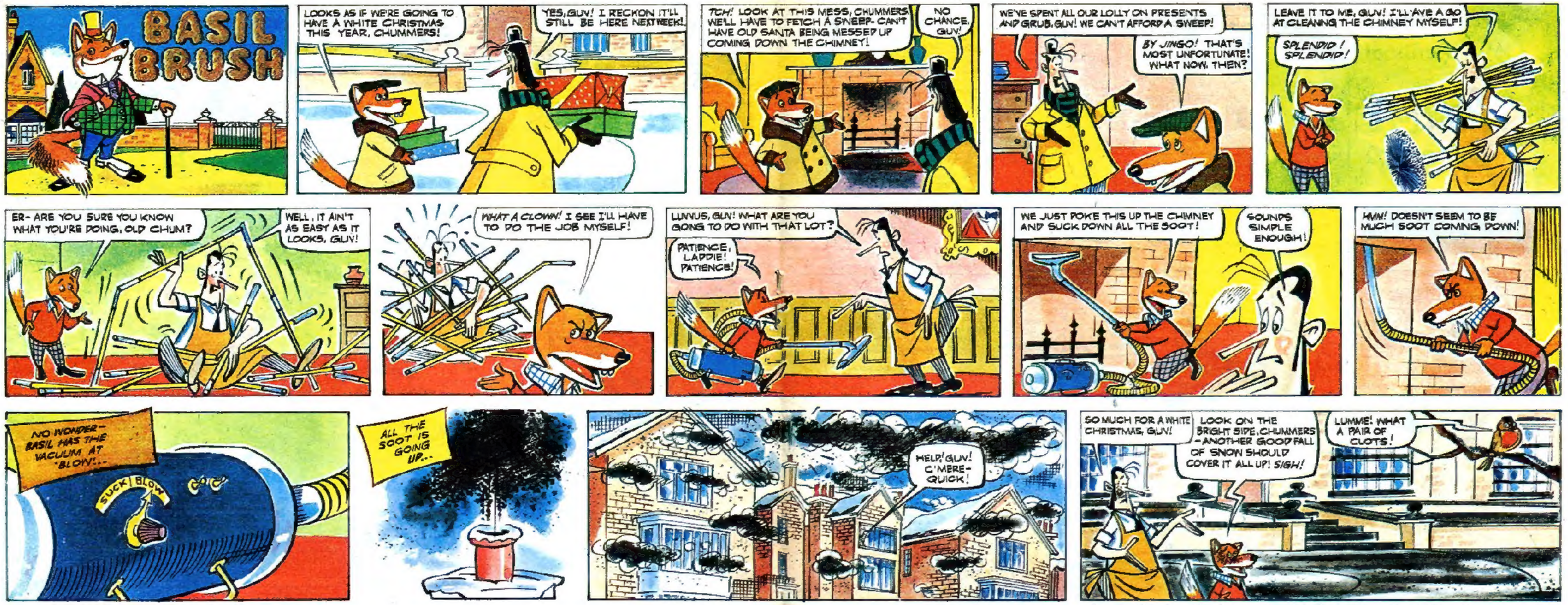
Giant laughs at Percy's huge Christmas pud next week.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

YOOHOO! COUSIN EDWARD! COULD YOU GIVE ME A HAND TO FIX UP THE CHRISTMAS TREE?
HELP! WE CAN'T PUT UP THAT MIDGET... AH'S SEEN BIGGER PAISIES BACK IN TEXAS!
OH DEAR! I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS!
AH'LL BE RIGHT BACK, COUSIN - JUST AS SOON AS AH'S FOUND US A DECENT-SIZED TREE!
NOW HERE'S A NICE LITTLE TREE - IT'LL DO JUST FINE! FIRST YUH CHOP IT DOWN!
YEEK! WE WON'T NEED CANDLES FOR THAT - WE'LL NEED LAMP-POSTS!
THEN YUH TAKES IT HOME!
HELP! WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT, EDWARD? WE'LL NEVER GET THAT INTO THE HOUSE!
??
H'MM! AH KEEP FORGETTING THE SMALL HOUSES YUH HAS OVER HERE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION - WE'LL USE A PIECE OFF THE TOP!
YUH'LL DO NOT SUCH THING, COUSIN! DOWN YUH COME!
AH'S JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA!
OH DEAR! I DON'T LIKE THIS!
CHEER UP, COUSIN - I TELL YUH IT'S A GREAT IDEA!
OH, DEAR!
NOTHING TO IT, COUSIN! IF YUH CAN'T PUT THE TREE IN THE HOUSE - YUH PUTS THE HOUSE IN THE TREE!
MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE REGULATIONS AGAINST THIS!
OH, DEAR! I JUST HOPE I CAN TALK EDWARD OUT OF THIS CRAZY IDEA BEFORE NEXT WEEK!

Next week, Ted's cracker is all that it's cracked up to be!

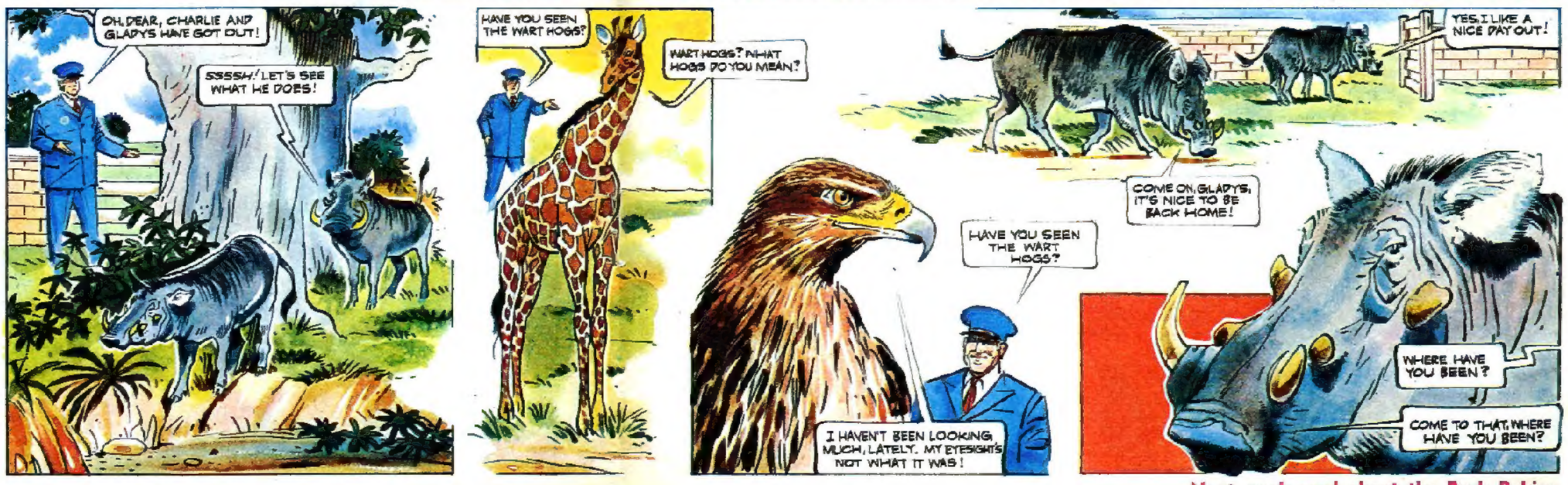

BASIL BRUSH
LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A WHITE CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR, CHUMMERS!
YES, GUV! I RECKON IT'LL STILL BE HERE NEXT WEEK!
TCH! LOOK AT THIS MESS, CHUMMERS. WE'LL HAVE TO FETCH A SWEEP- CAN'T HAVE OLD SANTA BEING MESSED UP COMING DOWN THE CHIMNEY!
NO CHANCE, GUV!
WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR LOLLY ON PRESENTS AND GRUB, GUV! WE CAN'T AFFORD A SWEEP!
BY JINGO! THAT'S MOST UNFORTUNATE! WHAT NOW, THEN?
LEAVE IT TO ME, GUV! I'LL 'AVE A GO AT CLEANING THE CHIMNEY MYSELF!
SPLENDID! SPLENDID!
ER- ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, OLD CHUM?
WELL, IT AIN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, GUV!
WHAT A CLOWN! I SEE I'LL HAVE TO DO THE JOB MYSELF!
LUVVUS, GUV! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT LOT?
PATIENCE, LADDIE! PATIENCE!
WE JUST POKE THIS UP THE CHIMNEY AND SUCK DOWN ALL THE SOOT!
SOUNDS SIMPLE ENOUGH!
HMM! DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH SOOT COMING DOWN!
NO WONDER- BASIL HAS THE VACUUM AT 'BLOW'...
SUCK BLOW
ALL THE SOOT IS GOING UP...
HELP! GUV! C'MERE- QUICK!
SO MUCH FOR A WHITE CHRISTMAS, GUV!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, CHUMMERS - ANOTHER GOOD FALL OF SNOW SHOULD COVER IT ALL UP! SIGH!
LUMME! WHAT A PAIR OF CLOTS!

Jingle-jingle all the way with beaming Basil Brush next week.

ANIMAL MAGIC

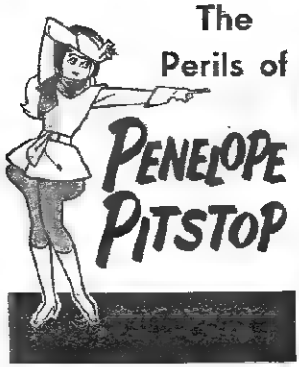
By Johnny Morris

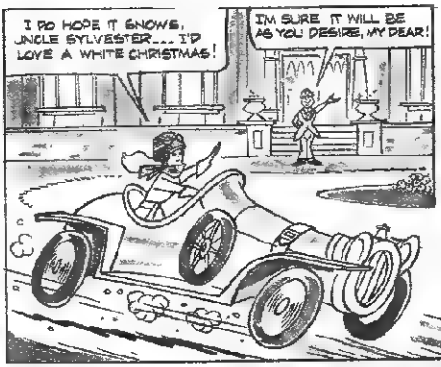
ONE day the Wart Hogs escaped from their enclosure. They pushed the door open somehow. It took me a long time to find them and none of the other animals would tell on them.


OH, DEAR, CHARLIE AND GLADYS HAVE GOT OUT!
SSSSH! LET'S SEE WHAT HE DOES!
HAVE YOU SEEN THE WART HOGS?
WART HOGS? WHAT HOGS DO YOU MEAN?
YES, I LIKE A NICE DAY OUT!
COME ON, GLADYS, IT'S NICE TO BE BACK HOME!
HAVE YOU SEEN THE WART HOGS?
I HAVEN'T BEEN LOOKING MUCH, LATELY. MY EYESIGHT'S NOT WHAT IT WAS!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
COME TO THAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

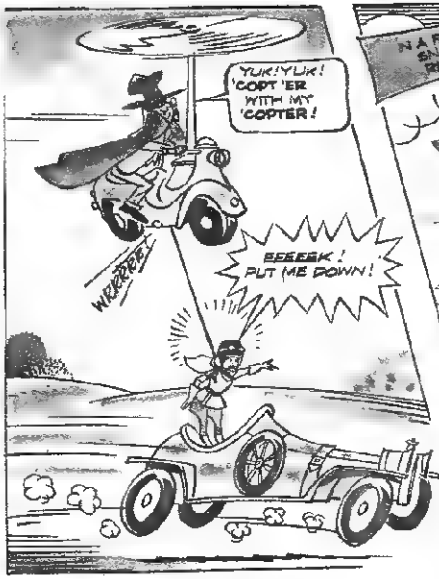
Next week read about the Bush Babies.

The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

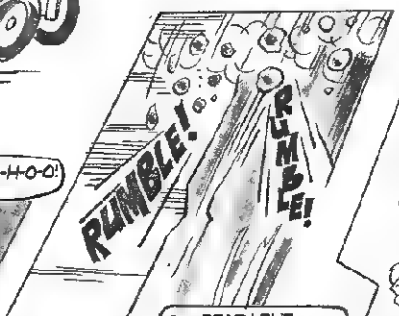




IN A FLASH SYLVESTER SNEEKILY CHANGES INTO THE HOODED CLAW---
I'LL SEE SHE HAS A WHITE CHRISTMAS ALL RIGHT ...BUT WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL BE SNOW JOKE! HEH! HEH! HEH!



IN A FAR OFF SNOWY REGION...
HEH! HEH!
GULP! I MUSTN'T MAKE THE MINIEST MURMER!
THE SLIGHTEST WHISPER CAUSES GHASTLY AVALANCHES BE WARNED



OH, DEAR! THE ECHO OF MY SNEEZE HAS STARTED SOMETHING!
---SHE'S RIGHT YOU KNOW--- AND WHAT'S MORE I SHALL INHERIT HER MILLIONS--- NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT, EH? YUK! YUK!
AAGH! I'M DOOMED!

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There can't be a way out for Penny now! Or can there?

Deputy Dawg

GAWSH! I WAS GOING TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT WEEK, BUT.....
POST EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS
.... AH'LL SEND DEPUTY DAWG'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT NOW! HEH-HEH! A NICE TIME BOMB DISGUISED AS A CHRISTMAS PUD.
TICK! TICK!
AND SO....
POST!
HEY! DON'T THROW IT!
DEPUTY'S TRY NG TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS!
YOU CLOT! THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING FRAGILE IN THAT PARCEL.
BONG!
DOGGONE! THAT ISN'T THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT! SOMEONE'S BEEN SENDING ME BOOBY TRAPS!
GRR! GNASH! FOILED!
BOOM!
HEH-HEH! I'LL FOX DEPUTY THIS TIME! HE SEEMS TO BE ON A KEEP-FIT COURSE — SO, I'LL SEND HIM THESE TIME-BOMB DUMB-BELLS! SNIGGER!
TICK! TICK!
POST! POST!
PUT THEM ON THE FLOOR! GASP! I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW! GASP!
TICK!
HEE-HEE!
ER- DEPUTY! YOU'RE LOSING YOUR PRESENT! YOU KNOW THE FLOOR IN HERE'S ON A SLOPE!
ER- GASP! WHAT'S THAT?
AAGH! NO! HOW DID THEY GET THERE? KEEP AWAY!
YEEAAGH!
BOOM! BOOM!
JUMPING JUNIPERS! ANOTHER BOOBY-TRAP!
WELL, WELL..! IF IT AIN'T BART THE BOOBY HIMSELF!
ER- MERRY CHRISTMAS WHEN IT COMES DEPUTY!
HELP! HELP!
GRR! BOOBY-TRAPPING DEPUTIES IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE! YOU'LL GET TEN YEARS AT LEAST!
BLAM! BLAM!
BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT AH EVER HAD! AH LOST A WHOLE STONE CHASIN' THAT CROOK!
BAH! HELPING THE LAW! AH'LL NEVER LIVE THIS DOWN!
DEPUTY WON'T NEED THESE NO MORE!

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Jailhouse jollity with Deputy Dawg next week.

The INSPECTOR

ZE HEH-HEH! I HAVE PINCHED EVERY STOCKING IN PARIS! EVERYONE HAVE TO HAVE STOCKING TO HANG UP ON CHRISTMAS EVE. SO I SELL THEM NEXT WEEK AND MAKE ZE FORTUNE!

PERHAPS YOU WONDER WHY I AM NOT WEARING BOOTS, EH? WELL... I AM AFRAID THAT I CANNOT WEAR ZE BOOTS, WITHOUT ZE STOCKINGS - EVEN THOUGH IT IS SO COLD ON ZE FEET!
IF YOU NOT GET ZE POINT - ZE INSPECTOR HE SOON WILL.

HELP! LET GO MY TIE! YOU ARE CHOKING ME!
LET GO? REALLY, YONS EUR - I SHOULD NFORM YOU THAT I AM AT LEAST 100 FEET UP AND TO LET GO WOULD BE FATAL!

YOUR TIME IS RUNNING OUT - ENR - TELL ME WHERE ZE STOCKINGS ARE AND I WILL JOIN YOU UP THERE AND LET GO!
OKAY! OKAY! I SURRENDER GASP!
TICK TOCK!

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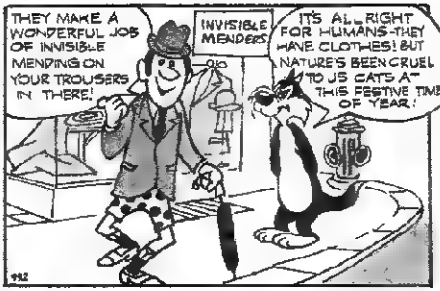
Join Ze Inspector for ze happy Noël next week.


THEY MAKE A WONDERFUL JOB OF INVISIBLE MENDING ON YOUR TROUSERS IN THERE!
INVISIBLE MENDERS
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR HUMANS-THEY HAVE CLOTHES! BUT NATURE'S BEEN CRUEL TO US CATS AT THIS FESTIVE TIME OF YEAR!

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There's a 'hot tail' to tell next week.

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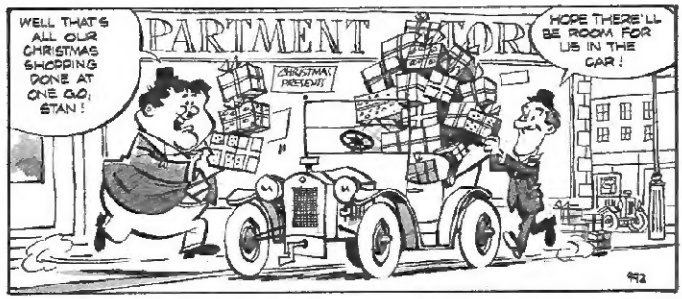
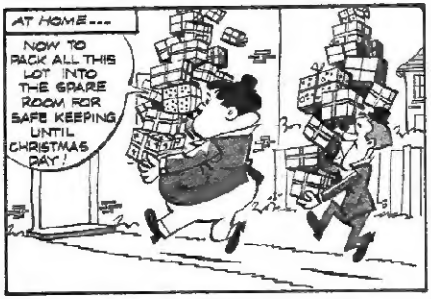
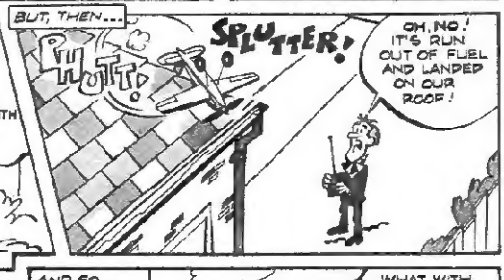

WELL THAT'S ALL OUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING DONE AT ONE GO, STAN!
PARTMENT
TOR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
HOPE THERE'LL BE ROOM FOR US IN THE CAR!

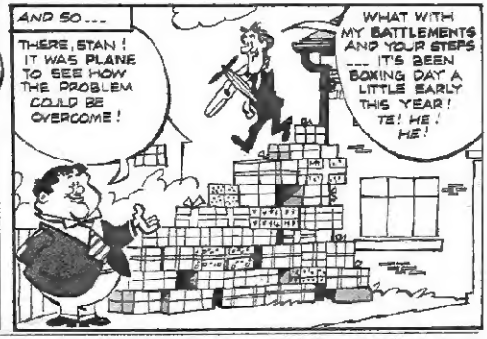
MINUTES LATER...
BAH! THAT PESKY KID FIRES PEAS AT ME EVERYTIME HIS CAR PULLS ALONGSIDE!
DON'T WORRY, OLLIE... I'VE AN IDEA!
RING!
PING!



A LITTLE LATER...
I CAN'T RESIST HAVING A LOOK AT THE MODEL PLANE WE BOUGHT FOR OLLIE'S NEPHEW JIMMY... MUSTN'T LET OLLIE CATCH ME THOUGH!
MODEL AIRCRAFT



WHEN OLLIE ARRIVES HOME...
OLLIE! I'VE BEEN SUCH A NAUGHTY LAD... I'VE BEEN FLYING NEPHEW JIMMY'S MODEL PLANE AND IT'S STUCK ON THE ROOF! SOB!
CALM DOWN... IT'S NOT ALL THAT SERIOUS!
SNIVEL


AND SO...
THERE, STAN! IT WAS PLANE TO SEE HOW THE PROBLEM COULD BE OVERCOME!
WHAT WITH MY BATTLEMENTS AND YOUR STEPS ... IT'S BEEN BOXING DAY A LITTLE EARLY THIS YEAR! TE! HE! HE!

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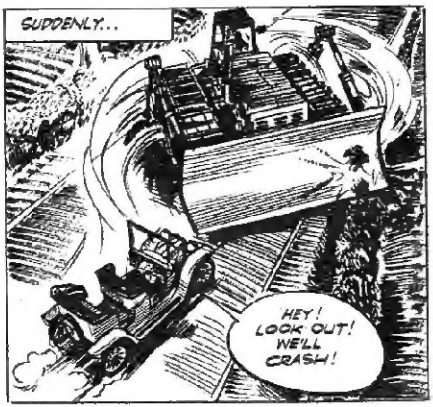
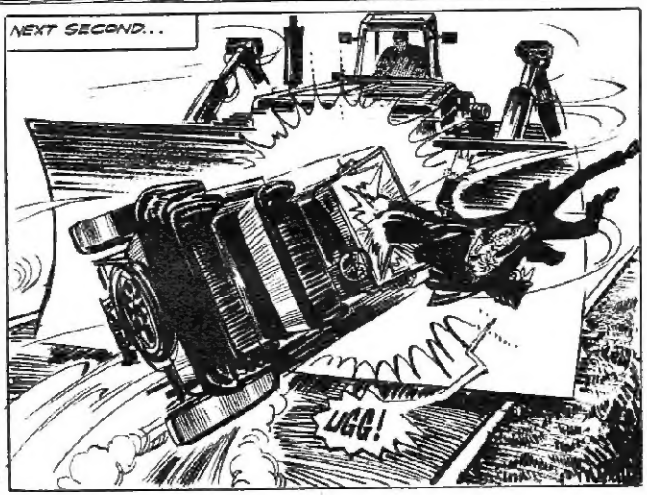
DOCTOR WHO

A PLEASANT sunny morning sees Dr. Who driving leisurely towards his laboratory.





AND AN HOUR LATER HE REGAINS HIS SENSES... IN THE OFFICE OF THE NEW MOTORWAY SITE...
SORRY YOU WERE SO ROUGHLY TREATED. MY WORKERS ARE NOT GENTLEMEN! MY NAME IS JOHN HENDERSON... I BUILD THE BEST ROADS IN THE WORLD!
I'VE HEARD OF YOU. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

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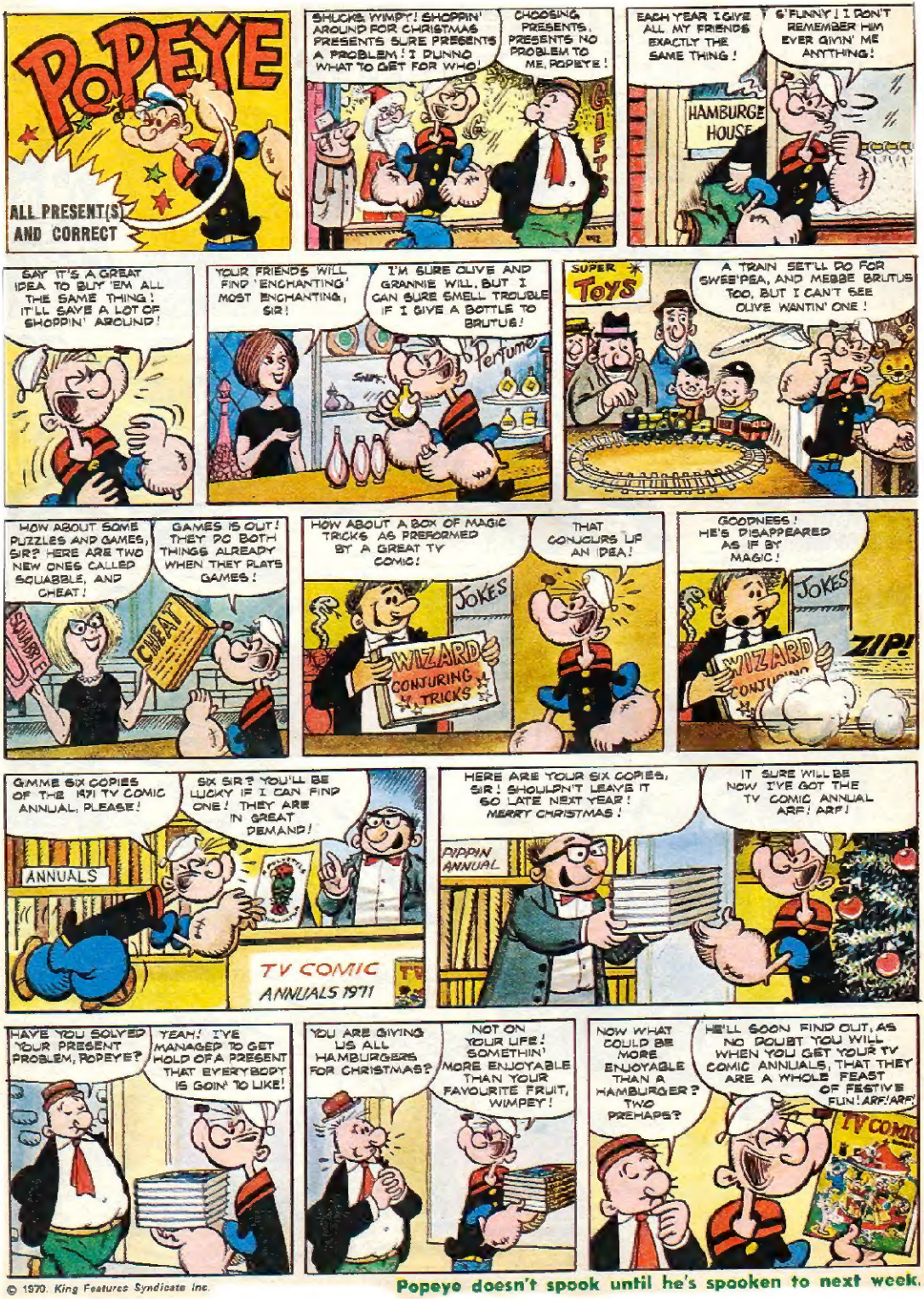
I WANT TO TAKE A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE. I KNOW YOU HAVE BEEN THERE!
THERE CAN'T BE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE ON EARTH WHO KNOW OF MY TRAVELS!
SECRETS CAN ALWAY BE BOUGHT. I WANT YOU TO GO INTO THE FUTURE FOR ME!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I HAVE LOST THE MEANS... I HAVE BEEN BANISHED FROM TIME TRAVEL!
DOCTOR... IN THE SAME WAY THAT YOU DISCOVERED THE KEY TO TIME TRAVEL, SO HAVE MY SCIENTISTS. COME WITH ME.
THERE! THAT MACHINE WILL NOT ONLY MOVE EARTH — IT WILL MOVE TIME!
YOU INTRIGUE ME. DOES IT WORK?
I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT. WILL YOU DO IT?
TIME TRAVEL... IT IS MY DREAM. YES... I MUST TAKE THE CHANCE!
DR. WHO CLIMBS INTO THE CAB...
THE LEVER ON THE LEFT... PUSH!
NEXT SECOND, ONE THOUSAND YEARS HAVE PASSED...

What does the future hold in store for Dr. Who ? See next week.


POPEYE
ALL PRESENT(S) AND CORRECT
SHUCKS WIMPY! SHOPPIN' AROUND FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS SURE PRESENTS A PROBLEM! I DUNNO WHAT TO GET FOR WHO!
CHOOSING PRESENTS, PRESENTS NO PROBLEM TO ME, POPEYE!
GIFTS
EACH YEAR I GIVE ALL MY FRIENDS EXACTLY THE SAME THING!
G'FUNNY! I DON'T REMEMBER HIM EVER GIVIN' ME ANYTHING!
HAMBURGER HOUSE
SAY IT'S A GREAT IDEA TO BUY 'EM ALL THE SAME THING! IT'LL SAVE A LOT OF SHOPPIN' AROUND!
YOUR FRIENDS WILL FIND 'ENCHANTING' MOST ENCHANTING, SIR!
I'M SURE OLIVE AND GRANNIE WILL, BUT I CAN SURE SMELL TROUBLE IF I GIVE A BOTTLE TO BRUTUS!
Perfume
SUPER TOYS
A TRAIN SET'LL DO FOR SWEE'PEA, AND MEBBE BRUTUS TOO, BUT I CAN'T SEE OLIVE WANTIN' ONE!
HOW ABOUT SOME PUZZLES AND GAMES, SIR? HERE ARE TWO NEW ONES CALLED SQUABBLE, AND CHEAT!
GAMES IS OUT! THEY DO BOTH THINGS ALREADY WHEN THEY PLAYS GAMES!
SQUABBLE
CHEAT
HOW ABOUT A BOX OF MAGIC TRICKS AS PREFORMED BY A GREAT TV COMIC!
THAT CONJURS UP AN IDEA!
JOKES
WIZARD CONJURING TRICKS
GOODNESS! HE'S DISAPPEARED AS IF BY MAGIC!
JOKES
WIZARD
ZIP!
GIMME SIX COPIES OF THE 1971 TV COMIC ANNUAL, PLEASE!
SIX SIR? YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF I CAN FIND ONE! THEY ARE IN GREAT DEMAND!
ANNUALS
TV COMIC ANNUALS 1971
HERE ARE YOUR SIX COPIES, SIR! SHOULDN'T LEAVE IT SO LATE NEXT YEAR! MERRY CHRISTMAS!
DIPPIN ANNUAL
IT SURE WILL BE NOW I'VE GOT THE TV COMIC ANNUAL ARF! ARF!
HAVE YOU SOLVED YOUR PRESENT PROBLEM, POPEYE?
YEAH! I'VE MANAGED TO GET HOLD OF A PRESENT THAT EVERYBODY IS GOIN' TO LIKE!
YOU ARE GIVING US ALL HAMBURGERS FOR CHRISTMAS?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! SOMETHIN' MORE ENJOYABLE THAN YOUR FAVOURITE FRUIT, WIMPEY!
NOW WHAT COULD BE MORE ENJOYABLE THAN A HAMBURGER? TWO PERHAPS?
HE'LL SOON FIND OUT, AS NO DOUBT YOU WILL WHEN YOU GET YOUR TV COMIC ANNUALS, THAT THEY ARE A WHOLE FEAST OF FESTIVE FUN! ARF! ARF!
TV COMIC

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Popeye doesn't spook until he's spooken to next week.